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The music to the following Hymns is expressly adapted to the HARP, and has been carefully corrected from the old and spurious editions formerly published. Another edition of the same Hymns, arranged with an accompaniment for the PIANO-FORTE is published by SKILLERN and CO REGENT ST.

(HYMN for GOOD FRIDAY.)

A musical score for a hymn. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in C clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The music is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first two lines of the lyrics are: "With i - dle tri - fling thoughts a .. way, Let gid - dy mirth sub - side, More" and "so - lemn themes en - gage our lay, We sing Christ cru - ci - fied." The score is divided into two systems by a double bar line.

2

Did Christ this day the cross endure,
Himself a victim give,
For us salvation to procure
And die that we may live.

3

O how can Man such love repay,
Lord we thy Cross will take,
Thy sacred word and will obey,
And all our sins forsake.

4

On thee alone our thoughts are bent,
On thee our hope relies,
Our souls and bodies we present.
To thee a sacrifice.

(HYMN for EASTER)

Worgan

Jesus Christ is ris'n to day, Hal - le - lu - jah.

Our tri - umphant ho - ly day. Hal - le - lu - jah. Who so late - ly

on the Cross, Hal - le - lu - jah, Suf - ferd to re - deem our loss,

Hal - le - lu - jah. Sym:

2

Hymns of Praises let us sing, Hallelujah.
 Unto Christ, our heav'nly King; Hallelujah.
 Who endur'd the Cross and Grave, Hallelujah.
 Sinners to redeem and save. Hallelujah.

3

But the Anguish he endur'd, Hallelujah.
 Our Salvation has procur'd Hallelujah.
 Now he reigns above the Sky, Hallelujah.
 Where the Angels ever cry. Hallelujah.

(HYMN for ADVENT)

3

3

Lo! he comes with

clouds des_cending, Once for fa_vord Sinners slain, Thousand thousand Saints at_tending,

Eton:

Swell the tri_umph of his train, Hal_le_lu_jah Hal_le_lu_jah

Hal_le_lu_jah Hal_le_lu_jah A_men.

Sym.

f

2

Every Eye shall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful Majesty;
They, who set at naught, and sold him,
Pierc'd, and nail'd him to a Tree;
Deeply wailing
Shall the true Messiah see!

3

Ev'ry Island, Sea, and Mountain,
Heav'n and Earth shall flee away;
All who hate him, must, confounded,
Hear the Trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment
Come to judgment, come away.

4

Now Redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All his Saints by Men rejected,
Now shall meet him in the Air;
Hallelujah!
See the Day of God appear!

5

Yea, Amen, let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the Kingdom for thy own!
O, come quickly,
Hallelujah! come, Lord come.

(THE MORNING HYMN)

A_wake my soul and with the Sun, Thy dai_ly stage of du_ty run;

Shake off dull Sloth, and ear_ly rise, To pay thy morn_ing sa_cri_fice.

2

Redeem thy mispent Moments past,
And live this Day, as if 'twere last;
Thy Talents to improve, take care;
For the great Day thy self prepare.

6

May I, like you, in God delight,
Have all day long my God in sight;
Perform, like you, my Maker's will,
O! may I never more do ill.

3

Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the Noon Day clear;
For God's all seeing Eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.

7

Glory to thee who safe has kept,
And hast refresh'd me whilst I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from Death shall wake,
I may of endless Life partake.

4

Wake, and lift up thy self, my heart,
And with the Angels bear a part;
Who all night long unwearied sing,
High Glory to the eternal King.

8

Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
Scatter my Sins as morning dew;
Guard my first spring of thought and will,
And with thy self my Spirit fill.

5

I wake, I wake, ye heav'ly Choir,
May your Devotion me inspire:
That I, like you, my Age may spend;
Like you, may on my God attend.

9

Direct, control, suggest this Day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
In thy sole Glory may unite.

10

Praise God, from whom all Blessings flow,
Praise him, all Creatures here below,
Praise him above, Angelic Host
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

(THE EVENING HYMN)

5

Glo - ry to thee my God this Night, For all the Blessings of the light;
 keep me O keep me, King of Kings, un - der thine own Al - migh - ty wings.

2

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
 The ills that I this day have done;
 That with the World, my self and thee,
 I, e'er I sleep, at Peace may be.

3

Teach me to live that I may dread,
 The grave as little as my Bed;
 Teach me to die, that so I may,
 With joy behold the Judgment Day.

4

O may my Soul on thee repose,
 And with sweet sleep mine Eyelids close.
 Sleep, that may me more active make,
 To serve my God when I awake.

5

When restless in the Night I lie
 My Soul with heav'nly thoughts supply:
 Let no ill Dreams disturb my rest,
 No pow'rs of Darkness me molest.

6

Let my blest Guardian, while I sleep,
 His watchful Station, near me keep;
 My heart with love Celestial fill,
 And guard from the approach of ill.

7

Lord let my Soul for ever share,
 The bliss of thy Paternal care;
 'Tis Heav'n on Earth, tis Heav'n above,
 To see thy Face, and sing thy Love.

8

Should Death itself my Sleep invade
 Why should I be of Death afraid;
 Protected by thy saving Arm,
 Tho' he may strike he cannot harm.

9

For Death is Life, and Labour rest,
 If with thy gracious Presence blest
 Then welcome sleep, or Death to me,
 I'm still secure for still with thee.

10

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise him, all Creatures here below:
 Praise him above, Angelic Host
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

(HAYDN'S GERMAN HYMN.)

Originally written to words in praise of the Emperor Francis.

Grate ful Notes and numbers bring, While Je - ho - vahs praise we sing; Ho - ly Ho - ly Ho - ly Lord be thy Name by all a - dor'd; Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah A - men.

2

All on Earth and all above,
Sing the great Redeemers Love;
Lord thy mercies never fail,
Hail celestial goodness hail,
Hallelujah, Amen.

3

Tho' unworthy Lord thine Ear,
These our Hallelujahs hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When with Saints we stand and sing.
Hallelujah, Amen.

4

Lead us to that blissful Seat,
Where thou reign'st supremely great;
Till we come to reign with thee,
And thy glorious greatness see,
Hallelujah, Amen.

(PLEYELS GERMAN HYMN.)

7

Glo-ry be to God on high, God whose glo-ry
 fills the sky, Peace on earth to Man for givin, Man the
 well be-lovd of Heav'n, Man the well be-lovd of Heav'n.

2

Sov'reign Father! heav'nly King,
 Thee we now presume to sing;
 Glad, thine attributes confess,
 Glorious all, and numberless.

3

Christ, our Lord and God we own,
 Christ, the Fathers only Son;
 Lamb of God for sinners slain,
 Saviour of offending Man.

4

Pow'rful advocate with God,
 Justify us by thy blood;
 Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,
 Hear our Soul's atonement thou!

5

Thou, his co-eternal Son
 Art with thy great Father, one;
 One the Holy Ghost with thee,
 One supreme, eternal three.

(MARTIN LUTHERS HYMN)

as sung by M^r. BRAHAM

at the Covent Garden Oratorios.

Great God what do I see and hear,
The end of

things cre - a - ted; The judge of man-kind does ap -

- pear, On Clouds of glo - ry seat - - ed The

Trumpet sounds, the graves re - store The Dead which they contain'd be -

fore, f Prepare my Soul to meet Hm.

(The HYMN of EVE)
as sung by M^{rs} BLAND
at the Covent Garden Oratorios.

9

Dr. Arne

SICILIANO

AMOROSO

How

cheerful a - long the gay mead, The Dai - sy and Cowslip ap - - pear; The

The Daisy and Cowslip appear; The

The

Flocks as they care-les-ly feed,

Re-joice in the Spring of the year;

The

myrtles that shade the gay Bow'rs,

The herbage that springs from the Sod,

Tree

Plants cooling Fruits and sweet Flowers. A

1. Praise to the Praise of my God.

Shall Man the great master of all,
The only insensible prove:
Forbid it fair gratitudes call,
Forbid it devotion and love.

The Lord who such wonders could raise,
And still can destroy with a nod;
My lips shall incessantly praise,
My Soul shall be wrapt in my God.

(THE PORTUGUESE HYMN)

Adeste fideles

ANDANTE

O come loud An-thems let us sing, Loud
 thanks to our al-migh-ty King, For we our
 voi-ces high should raise; When our sal-vation's When
 our sal-vation's when our sal-va-tion's rock we praise.

2

Into his presence let us haste,
 To thank Him for his favors past;
 To Him address in joyful songs,
 The praise that to his name belongs.

3

For God the Lord enthron'd in state,
 Is with unrivall'd glory great;
 A King superior far to all,
 Whom Gods the heathens falsely call.

4

O let us to his Courts repair,
 And bow with adoration there;
 Down on our knees devoutly fall,
 Before our Lord and maker call.

(THE SICILIAN MARINERS HYMN)

11

ANDANTE

O Santissima

Mer - ey judge - ment now my Tongue, Makes the

sub - ject of its Song mer - ey judgement now my Tongue,

makes the sub - ject of its Song; Lord to whom then

shall I sing, But to thee the e - ter - nal King. King.

2

Wisdom shall my footsteps guide,
Nor permit my feet to slide,
Or from thy all perfect way,
Lost in path's of Sin to stray.

3

Come O Come celestial Guest,
Let my roof with thee be blest,
Let thy beams effulgent play,
And within my Mansion stray.

4

Lo my Heart with studious care,
For thy presence I prepare;
And my dwellings full extent
Spotless to thy view present.

5

Ne'er shall my presumptuous hand,
Dare to break thy just command,
Ne'er within me shalt thou find,
Aught that speaks a faithless mind.

(LORD OF ALL POWER AND MIGHT)

The Collect for the 7th Sunday after Trinity.

Mason

Chorus

Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might,

1st Voice Solo2^d Voice Solo

Duet

Thou that art the author, Thou that art the author, Thou that art the author of

Chorus

all good things Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy

Cres

Chorus

name, Increase in us true reli-gion Lord of all power and might,

1st Voice.

Chorus

Duet

Nourish us in all good ness Lord of all power and might And of thy great

(près de la table)

pno

mer- cy and of thy great mer- cy, keep us keep us keep us in the

Sons Harmonique

same, through Je-sus Christ our Lord through Je-sus Christ our Lord

Repeat in Chorus.

^{8va} loco

A - men, R.H. L.H.

A - men.

(The 104th or 109th PSALM)

Handel

O Praise ye the Lord, Pre-pare your glad voice. His

praise in the great as-sem-bly to sing, In our great Cre-a-tor let

Israel re-joice And Children of Si-on be glad in their King.

Dolce

cres

f

2

Let them his great Name
Extol in the Dance,
With Timbrel and Harp
His praises express;
Who always takes pleasure
His Saints to advance,
And with his salvation
The humble to bless.

3

By Angels in Heav'n
Of every degree,
And Saints upon Earth
All praise be addressed;
To God in three Persons
One God ever blest,
As it has been now is
And always shall be.

